

# PORTLAND GAZETTE,

And Maine Advertiser.

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MONDAY, MAY 21, 1810.

[Whole No. 630.]

## SHOE STORE.

### Solomon & Thomas Boyce.

INFORM their friends and the Public in general, that they have opened a **SHOE STORE** in *Fifth Street*, nearly opposite the *Indian Chief*, where they intend keeping a complete assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's SHOES of every description.

They likewise manufacture **BOOTS** and **SHOES** of all kinds, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms; where they hope by their attention and assiduity to business they shall merit a share of the Public Patronage.

Portland, April 26, 1810.

### JOHN DALRYMPLE,

INFORMS the Ladies and Gentlemen of Portland, that he has for sale, a few dozens above *Quincy & Baker's*, Fifth Street, nearly opposite *Maine Bank*, a large assortment of elegant English **WATCHES**, seconds, cap, and plain; *Dutch*, day of the month and plain do.; **Watch Chains**, **Seals** and **Keys**, double gilt gold patterns.

A handsome assortment of **JEWELRY**, among which are some *Billigree* Work—very elegant **Gold Watch Chains** and **Keys**—**Silver Table and Tea Spoons**—**Plated Castors** and **Candlesticks**—**Britannia Tea Pots** of the new-fangled fashion—**Queen's metal**, and **power Table and Tea Spoons**—elegant **Portico Shell and Horn Hair Combs**; a variety of **Ivory and Horn Small Tooth do.**

**HARDWARE**—A large assortment of **Knives and Forks**, among which are some sets very fine—a great variety of **Pocket and Pen-knives**—a few dozen **Razors** of the first quality—large and small **Scissors**—**Saws**, 26 inch cut steel tennon—**dovetail and wood Saws**—**Chisels** of all kinds—**Gauges**, from 1-2 inch to the smallest set—**Carpenter's Squares** and **Compasses**—**Carpenter's Hammers**—**Lashing do.**—**Wood Screws**—**Saw Setts**—**Screw Drivers**—**Drawing Knives**—**File Steels**—**Link-Strands**, **pocket and desk**—**Razor Cases**—**Cloth and Tooth Brushes**—a good assortment of **flat and round Files**—**Cork Screws**—**Snuff Boxes**—a great variety of **Morocco Pocket-Books**, **Furles**, **Memorandum Books**, &c. together with many other articles, which he will sell cheap for Cash.

He repairs and cleans **Watches**, and warrants his work, if the Watch be tolerable good, for one year. Every favour will be gratefully acknowledged.

Willard's Patent Time-Pieces for sale. Portland Feb 5, 1810. (If.)

### George Peirce, Esq's Estate.

THE Heirs and Creditors of the Estate of **GEORGE PEIRCE**, late of Otisfield, in the county of Cumberland, Esq. deceased, are hereby notified, that **OTIS PRINCE**, and **BENJAMIN PATCH**, Executors of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, have exhibited to me their second account of Administration on said estate; and that the same will be considered at a Probate Court, to be holden at the Register's Office in Portland, on the second Wednesday of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where they will have opportunity to make their objections to the same, if any they have.

SAM. FREEMAN, Judge of said Court. May 21.

## Interesting Political Miscellany.

**Elliot's Letters.**—This gentleman formerly pledged himself, in the most solemn manner, to exhibit to the people of the United States, satisfactory evidence that the politics of the party which has so long and so fatally governed this country, are and have been the effect of a **FRENCH INFLUENCE**. The following is the first in the promised series of letters which is to contain this evidence, and the simple, perspicuous, unadorned, but pure style in which it is written, and the spirit of mildness and candour by which it is dictated, recommend it so strongly to our taste and judgment, that we hesitate not a day to give it a place, and shall continue to accompany the writer by an immediate republication, as fast as the originals come to hand.

### Letters upon French Influence.

NUMBER I.

#### To the People of the United States.

It is proposed, fellow citizens, in a course of very brief and very plain political letters, to unfold the history and display the character, of that peculiar species of *French Influence*, which, almost all unprejudiced persons of all parties are now prepared to acknowledge, has been exercised, in some way or other, upon the affairs of our country, since the commencement of Thomas Jefferson's administration. The letters will be short, that they may stand a chance for general republication in the independent papers; and they will be written in a style simple and unornamented, that they may be understood by every man,

woman, and child, in the United States, who is at all in the habit of political reading.

He who addresses to you these letters, has been honoured with no inconsiderable portion of your attention upon former occasions. He has made the subject of politics, as an English writer says of poetry, *too much* the business of his life. Too much for his own happiness as well as interest. He has been satirized by his late democratic friends, because it was his fortune, or rather perhaps his misfortune, to rise, in the course of a few years, from one of the very lowest situations in rural life to a seat in the councils of his country; a circumstance which he will not affect to remember without pleasure, and which certainly he does remember with no little republican pride—Pardon this egotism. It will be confined to the first letter, and to the necessary purposes of explanation.

But the writer has changed his political party. Hence all this satire and much boisterous clamour. Some nation has a proverb, intimating that the wise man changes his opinion often, the fool never. It will be admitted, however, that frequent transitions in politics, from one party to another, ought to render any individual suspected. If one change were not to be allowed, the democratic ranks, in one part of the Union, would be very thin. But no man, in public life, ought to change his party, without giving to his constituents and the public the reasons which have governed his conduct. A mere *fit volo*, "I choose to change," should never be accepted in such a case.

Of the administration of the government of his country, the writer, while he acted as one of the representatives of the people, did not solicit either for himself or any other person, directly or indirectly, a favour of any consequence whatever. The appointment of a young gentleman as a midshipman in the navy was the only thing that he requested, and in that he was gratified. The appointment of now and then a deputy postmaster, in some small country village, cannot be considered as the act of the executive administration. Probably no other democratic representative ever asked so little from the President, for from him nothing was asked. The writer was disappointed by the administration; but he was disappointed in his capacity as a representative of the people, and on their behalf. He was disappointed in finding that his political friends who filled the different departments of the government were not, as he had believed them to be, real republicans, and that they were not firm and independent patriots.

When conscience demanded a complete transition from one of the great political parties which divide the country to the other, there was but one way for the writer to act, consistently with his own principles, or rather, perhaps, in this respect, *notions*, singular enough to be sure, but such as could not but govern him. It was to give the best evidence the nature of the case would admit that no interested or ambitious views, or any impure motives, produced the change, by abandoning the high and honourable situation to which he had been three times called by great and rapidly increasing majorities of those who knew him best, and to which he knew he could again be called. He declared, on this occasion, that he would never again be a candidate at any popular election whatever; and this promise he means to keep. He does not believe that any individual, in a republican government, is under any obligation to devote more than a reasonable portion of his life to the public service. He has a right to judge for himself when it is prudent and proper to retire, unless, indeed, so general a disinclination to the labours of public life should pervade the country, as to occasion the wheels of the machine of government to stop! In the cases of invasion and rebellion it is very different. Even the life of every one is then the property of his country. In the present case, the writer's perpetual retirement is more the result of choice and taste than of disappointment and disgust.

It was in the "memorable and mournful" session of 1805-6, when both Houses of Congress were shut up in darkness for several successive weeks, that certain individuals of the democratic party became convinced that their leaders were not only depots in their hearts, but were devoted to the fear if not to the interests of France. In the course of that session, Mr. JOSEPH CLAY, the representative of Philadelphia, made a solemn public declaration, that France had threatened War against the United States, and acknowledged that the threat had not been without its influence upon his mind! He was called to order, and not suffered to proceed. Mr. CLAY, it is believed, has not yet manifested a disposition to become other than a democrat in American politics. His veracity remains unimpeached. Upon that occasion he alluded to a document which is still concealed from the people, and which probably will never be published. The pre-

sent writer could not justify himself in disclosing it. He recollects, indeed, that when it was first laid before Congress, it produced a sensation as honourable to that body as much of its subsequent conduct has been disgraceful. Alas, it was but the sensation of a moment! The great political magician, Jefferson, waved his potent wand, and the spirit of genuine patriotism became extinct in the councils of America.

Extract of a letter from Fitchburg, Massachusetts, dated May 8.

This town has chosen a rank Democrat for their Representative. Previous to the last balloting, a motion was made, that the town choose two representatives. This motion was seconded by the wealthiest Democrat here. To obviate the objection of expense, he offered to pay the second representative, and to give a bond of indemnity to the town against a charge for more than one! The insolence of the proposition, and its aristocratical spirit, were lucidly displayed in a speech of great power and elegance by Mr. Cunningham, which he closed with this just remark—*That the party who attempt to effect their purpose through bribery and corruption, contemplate the people as tools, and design to make them slaves.*

### CONGRESSIONAL SYSTEM.

"A few days ago (said Mr. Randolph) we were on a bill from the committee of foreign relations. This was a matter of great national concern. A member on my right moved an important amendment to it, and the committee rose. The next day, instead of finding ourselves on that subject, we had got upon some other. It would seem as if it was a standing rule or order of the House never to act upon any one subject two days successively. Can it be supposed, sir, that any man who thinks at all, can bring a mind to this assembly prepared for anything which is possibly to arise? Figure to yourself a court of justice, instead of having a docket, on which suits are regularly entered, to take up one cause, try it a little, and then take up another, till they had commenced three or four, and then go back again to the first. Are there any lawyers in the world, who can bring their minds into court in a situation to try the fractional part of three or four causes, the first point of which they had probably discussed four or five weeks ago?"

Extract of a letter from Washington City, to the editor of the Virginia Argus, dated May 1, 1810.

"Every man of sense and spirit in either branch of Congress, has gone home disgusted and disheartened; out of tune with his party, out of tune with himself.

"The native virtue of the people must purge our councils of the ignorance & weakness they contain, or we are undone, as certainly as we are at this moment a disgraced nation. How does it happen that when we have so much talent in the country, the worst men (speaking generally) get into the House of Representatives? How is it, that when the freeborn generous spirit of republicanism flourishes every where out of doors, it should wither and decline in the most numerous branch of the national legislature? I propose these questions for the consideration of the community; and they involve subjects which ought to be seriously and solemnly reflected upon by every man in our national society."

[The Argus is a democratic paper, supposed to be favored with the communications of Mr. Giles. The above extract has also been given in the Aurora.]

### FROM WASHINGTON.

"I understand that Col. Duane, or his son, who has been down here, is desirous of serving the public in the office of quartermaster general, which was to have been created by a bill originating in the Senate. It did not however pass the lower House, for want of time. As General Leib from your state was one of the committee to which the bill was recommended for amendment, it is not impossible that his claims to this office may interfere with those of the redoubtable Colonel.

### PUBLIC MONEY.

A Washington paper inquires, whether, if a member of Congress is prevented by sickness from discharging his duty for two or three months during a session, he is entitled to his pay for that time? And whether he has also a claim for his pay, if his sickness is occasioned by a duel?

### Facts! Facts! Read them!

It is a fact that the nine years democratic administration has been more expensive to the nation than the preceding nine years of federalism, by more than twenty-one million dollars.

It is a fact that for two years past Bonaparte has treated American citizens falling into his hands with about as much contempt and insult as though they had been negro slaves; stripping them of their all, binding them with chains, and throwing them into dungeons.

It is a fact that our government has obtained no redress for these wrongs, and applied no remedies but pitiful remonstrances.

It is a fact that our insignificant fleet and puny army cost the nation six millions dollars and a half for the last year—and did nothing.

It is a fact that the American army, placed under the command of the bloated traitor

Wilkinson and being marched into the poisonous swamps of Louisiana, as if purposely for their destruction, actually died in a very few months, to the number of five hundred and twenty three out of two thousand two hundred and fifty three; and only four hundred and fourteen remained fit for duty.

It is a fact that partly by the destruction of the revenue, and partly by the *extra* expense of twenty one millions in supporting democratical economists, there is an alarming deficiency in the treasury, and our government is reduced to the alternative of bankruptcy or borrowing; no less a sum than four million dollars being adequate to its present wants.

It is a fact that, by unexampled, oppressive and long continued restrictions, the American commerce has been nearly ruined, and also a large proportion of those concerned in it.

It is a fact that the profits of the fisheries, that great staple of the sea-board part of New England, and of Massachusetts especially, in a great measure have been destroyed.

It is a fact that real estate over a great part of this country, has sunk in value for ready cash, as much at least as from twenty to thirty per cent.

It is a fact that farmers and merchants, as well as traders, are much more embarrassed at the present day, than ever they have been since the federal government commenced its operations.

It is a fact that things are going on from bad to worse, that they are worse this year, than last, and will in all probability be worse next year than this, unless there should be a radical change in public measures.—[Con. Courant.]

### The World is Mad!

When such men as Samuel Gardner receive the votes of nearly a majority of a democratic assembly, we have no hesitation in averring that the republic is lost.

[From the Newport (R. I.) Mercury]

Jonathan Nichols, Esq. elected third justice of the county of Kent, is a federalist, and was chosen by a majority of four votes in opposition to Samuel Gardner, the democratic candidate, who, a few years since, was convicted of the atrocious crime of ARSON, and was sentenced to be publicly whipped at the cart's tail, on his bare back, WHICH SENTENCE WAS DULY EXECUTED. These facts were stated and admitted, and yet the election of this culprit was strenuously advocated by his excellency the governor, and by Nathaniel Hazard, and finally received the votes of 34 democratic members, in opposition to an honest man!

The average majority for the democratic proxy of general officers is about 190 votes. So far as the election has progressed, every federalist, with three or four exceptions, has been swept from office.—Whether their places are filled by better men, the public will have an opportunity to prove.

Freeman's Journal.

### French Barbarity.

To give the reader some idea of the inhuman barbarity of Frenchmen, we copy the following from a little work written in Paris in the year 1797, during Robespierre's reign.

**French Barbarity.**—A peasant at Acheourt, a village near Arras, came to sell butter in the town. As she walked along the streets, she met a cart filled with victims who were going to execution. "Those people," said the poor creature, "are put to death for a very trifling." She was instantly seized and led to the tribunal of Lebon. During her trial she held in her arms her infant of three months old, whom she suckled. When she heard her sentence of death, "What!" said she, "am I, for having said one single word, to be cut off from my poor little dear forever?" When she received the fatal stroke, the milk issued rapidly from her bosom, and mingling with her blood, bathed her executioner.—*Ibid.*

### The Non-Intercourse.

Never perhaps was any thing more generally disliked than this orphan child of *Mrs. Embargo*. It was an orphan in the strict meaning of the word, for soon after its *Mother* died, its *Father* (Jefferson) became politically defunct, and the poor miserable bantling was exposed to the sneers and bulletins of a contemptuous world. Not satisfied with whipping it in every nook and corner while alive, the Editors of Newspapers (callous souls) appear determined to pursue it beyond the grave. One calls it a "Rickyety Brat," another a "Misshapen Abortion," while a third declares it to be a "Mongrel Monster," and dances a saraband on its coffin. But it is dead, after having exhibited the most "violent spasms of infuriate man." Let the recollection of it be consigned to oblivion, and the name be forever expunged from our commercial vocabulary.—*Ibid.*

### Humanum est Errare.

A shrewd and sarcastic writer says, "To err is human, but obstinately to persist in error is devilish." It was the misfortune of almost all Americans to be deceived, as to the prospect that was opening upon mankind, in the early part of the French Revolution. But surely the *Nepoleons* of the present day are fit candidates for the infernal regions.—*Ibid.*

"He who hath ears to hear, let him hear."

It is time that fiction should give place to reality; it is time that truth should be enforced on the understandings of men. An awful crisis is approaching; the political hemisphere is enshroued with darkness. A sickly ray of light is occasionally seen, which only serves to make the prospect

more dreadful. Love of country has given place to love of office. Noise is substituted for argument, abuse for wit, and our papers groan beneath the weight of dullness.—Where is the patriotism of '75? Where are our revolutionary characters? Where the disinterestedness that characterized the early days of our revolution—buried in the tomb of forgetfulness, and only a feeble recollection of those halcyon days rests on our minds. There was a time when labor could find employ, when industry met its reward, when enterprise was crowned with success, when our ships were freighted to every part of the globe, and our wharves were loaded with the product of foreign climes. When Washington ruled our councils, our Congress was the glory and the boast of our country, and the admiration of the civilized world. The treasury was competent for all the wants of the nation, and a defalcation in a public officer was a strange thing in our land. In those days the people's money was not taken to support the representatives of the United States six months, without some account being given of their usefulness and their exertions for the welfare of our common country. In those days, midnight meetings were not held to displace the worthy, and exalt the ignorant. We were then *Americans*, we loved our country. What has occasioned the dreadful reverse between those days and the present? The writer of this paragraph sickens at the survey. Who dares view with me the inside of a political charnel house? The causes which have so shaded the picture of our prosperity, will make the frown of indignation curl on the brow of every honest man; the curtain must rise, and the principal actors in our political drama, be introduced face to face, to their injured and abused countrymen.

Orator.

### Revival of Commerce.

The hum of business for a few days past has reminded us of the good old federal times, when commerce was unshackled by embargoes and non-intercourse. The wharves on the east and north rivers resemble bee-hives, and the shipping in the port have nearly all broke loose from their fastenings, making active preparations for sea. Our Gazettes are over loaded with advertisements of foreign and domestic produce, and every heart is gladdened at the prospect of commerce and free trade once more.—*New York Herald.*

Admiral Cochran has discharged all the American seamen discovered to be such and serving under impressments in the squadron off Gaudaloupe. We wish for the sake of suffering human nature we could hear of the discharge of all the poor wretched American seamen immured in French prisons and dungeons.

### Military Rules.

A correspondent wishes us to observe that by the new militia Law every Delinquent has eight days allowed him to offer his excuse or pay his fine—under the old law it was customary for the Clerk to call for the fine and perhaps many expecting the same civility now, may omit paying their fine until demanded. It may however be prudent for every delinquent to apply in season to the Clerk of his Company, as it has been stated that the only demand which will now be made will be attended with the compliments of a Justice of the peace and presented by the constables who are not in the habit of carrying compliments for nothing.

Repository.

### A LAWYER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

[From an Ohio paper.]

R. DOUGLAS,

Intends practicing LAW, in Chillicothe, if he can get any thing to do.—He intends to be honest likewise.

**Singular Carriage.**—A travelling carriage has lately been invented in France, which contains a complete habitation, and is of very simple construction. It is composed of a body, 15 feet long, seven and a half wide, and six high, being raised three feet from the ground upon the wheels of a common curriole. Racks are placed upon the four sides, so as to be able to feed 19 or 20 horses. The canvas, which covers the body of the vehicle while it is going, and may be raised to shelter the horses, exhibits the appearance of a large tent, placed round a pavilion, surmounted with a lightning conductor. Doors open on the right and left, where six steps enable the traveller to get in and out with ease. The interior is divided by a partition into two apartments, a kitchen, &c. and a bed room. A gallery, which is placed in front of the vehicle, for driving, enables the traveller to go aboard without alighting. Four horses are sufficient for travelling post with this carriage.

The poet Gray, was notoriously fearful of fire, and kept a ladder of ropes, in his bed room. Some mischievous young men, at Cambridge, knew this, and routed him from below, in the middle of a dark night, with the cry of fire! The stair case they said, was in flames. Up went his window, and down he came by his rope ladder, as fast as he could into a tub of water, which they had placed to receive him.

Esop's Letters.